

Crystal White SOAP

Best for the home laundry. It is white—contains no rosin. Harder—therefore will last longer; weighs more, therefore will do more work.

Sold by All Grocers

Our magnificent collection of SPRING GOODS

is now in transit from the States and the Orient. It will be ready for your inspection with the New Year.

YEE CHAN CO.

King and Bethel Streets.

FAMILY TRADE

If desired, we will deliver goods in PLAIN SEALED PACKAGES By Special Messenger Service. Without Extra Charge.

W. C. Peacock & Co., Ltd.

The House of Quality. Wines and Liquors.

Pretty Patterns in FLANNELETTES New Year Styles Display in Window.

L. AHOY,

Nuuanu Street.

W.P. FULLER & CO'S PURE PREPARED PAINT



COVERS

Lewers & Cooke, Ltd. Agents

Woman's Exchange for CALENDARS and LEATHER GOODS

Ring up **LEVY'S** for Groceries. Phone 76.

REPAIRS FOR TYPEWRITERS

OFFICE SUPPLY CO.,

Steinway AND OTHER PIANOS.

Thayer Piano Co. 156 Hotel St. Phone 218. TUNING GUARANTEED.

YMAS RED BERRY WREATHS also MISTLETOE

Mrs. Taylor, Young Bldg. Tel. 339.

Bulletin Business Office Phone 256 Bulletin Editorial Room Phone 187

SPORTS

Local and National

BY V. L. STEVENSON.

ANTONE KAOO IS REAL CHAMPION

Wonderful Old Runner Over Laps Hilo Runner Twice and Beats Him In a Sprint—Sullivan Wins Walking Race.

Once more has Antone Kaoo demonstrated that he is the best long distance runner in these islands, and by winning so easily from Tsukamoto on Saturday, he set the seal on his ability as an athlete.

The old "Waialua Horse" won with the greatest of ease and he was more than two laps ahead of the Hilo man at the finish. Kaoo ran in his usual style and form, and it is hard to say how much faster time he could have put up if he had been pressed by his opponent. However, the Japanese was not in Kaoo's class over the distance, and the old fellow simply romped in a winner.

The time, sixty-eight minutes and thirty-five seconds, is good considering the state of the course. The back stretch of the track was nothing but a mud puddle, and the men had a lot taken out of them when running through the slush. Kaoo seemed to be troubled less than Tsukamoto, and the old fellow's beautiful action helped him a lot when going through the mud.

Right from the start of the race it was apparent that Tsukamoto meant to run Kaoo off his feet if possible and to get such a lead that the race would be his, barring accidents.

The Japanese started off at the pistol flash and cut out a very fast lap in 53 seconds; Kaoo was a yard behind and running well. The Hilo man forced the pace in the second lap and although it was done in 62 seconds, Kaoo was close behind the Japanese.

The third lap was cut out in sixty-five seconds and everybody began to think that the pace was too hot for a ten-mile race. Lap after lap Tsukamoto led the way and, every now and again, sprinted in hopes of getting away from his doughty foe. But there was nothing doing, as Kaoo had the foot of the other man and simply ran in easy style behind him.

The mile post was thrown behind in 6 minutes 32 seconds, and at the end of the next lap Kaoo took the lead and began to get away from the Japanese.

At the end of two miles, which Kaoo cut out in 13 minutes flat, the old runner was 150 yards ahead of Tsukamoto and the latter was rapidly falling further behind. Kaoo was running in perfect style and his easy stride that takes the jar off his hips helped him a lot. Tsukamoto plugged along gamely enough, but his chance of winning was getting very remote.

At three miles Kaoo had increased his lead to nearly a lap and he did the distance in 19 minutes 30 seconds. Tsukamoto took 20 minutes 21 seconds and was showing signs of distress.

At the end of the twenty-first lap Kaoo overtook the Japanese and a great yell of delight went up from the Hawaiian and haole spectators. The "Waialua Horse" just smiled and started out to make another lap on the Hilo runner.

Four miles were covered in 26 minutes 13 seconds, with Kaoo over a lap in the lead. The old fellow was running as if it to continue at the same pace for a week. The Japanese was clearly worried, but ran on in a dogged way that showed he meant to finish the distance or die on the track.

The half way mark—five miles—was passed by Kaoo in 33 minutes 15 seconds, and Tsukamoto took 34 minutes 27 seconds to do the same distance. In the Marathon race a few months ago the five miles was done in 32 minutes 36 seconds, but that was on a dry track and a much faster one than that of Saturday.

In the thirty-second lap Kaoo started out with a wonderful sprint but Tsukamoto gamely responded and then the two settled down to a steady pace. The men were having a tough time of it when ploughing through the mud and the track was not improving with the padding of the men on it.

Six miles was thrown behind in 40 minutes 19 seconds, and the runners were in the same position to one another. Tsukamoto looked tired, and had shortened his stride a lot. The next lap was cut out at a great pace and both men ran it as if they were only engaged in a quarter mile run. Instead of a ten mile event, Kaoo headed Tsukamoto in the sprint and cut out the lap in 43 seconds.

Seven miles saw Kaoo one lap and

100 yards ahead and his time for the distance was 47 minutes 14 seconds. Tsukamoto finished his seven miles in 48 minutes 45 seconds and seemed to be about all in.

Kaoo did the eight miles in 54 minutes 6 seconds, and was one lap and three-quarters ahead of the Japanese, who took 56 minutes and 15 seconds to do the distance. Two laps more and Kaoo overlapped Tsukamoto for the second time, and again cheered went up for the game old runner.

At nine miles Kaoo, two laps ahead, trotted around in the easiest of style, and he covered the distance in 51 minutes 12 seconds. Tsukamoto, still two laps behind, was a pathetic sight, but he stuck to his guns in great form. The fifty-ninth lap was not remarkable for anything startling although the spectators were expecting to see it and the last run at a fast clip.

Kaoo, on entering the last lap of his long journey, contented himself with running at just the same pace as before and a couple of yards behind the Japanese. When the last turn was reached, however, the old wonder sprinted out and finished the hundred yards or so as if he was merely out for a dash over that distance. Tsukamoto answered the challenge to the sprint, but the Hawaiian had the foot of him and breasted the tape five yards ahead of the Japanese. Kaoo, who won by two laps and five yards, cut out the ten miles in 68 minutes 30 seconds, and there is no telling how much he could have clipped on those figures under more favorable circumstances.

The "Waialua Horse" was comparatively fresh at the finish and he could have kept going for a long time if necessary. Tsukamoto was all in and at the finish and fainted as he reached a bench. The Japanese put up a game exhibition of running and deserves a lot of credit for the way in which he stuck to his hopeless task.

There was only a fair-sized crowd present and although the bleachers were filled, there were many vacant seats in the grandstand. The runners will not get much for their efforts but as the public did not patronize the show, there is no way out of the difficulty.

There were all sorts of rumors going the rounds about Kaoo being "fixed," and that the Japanese was to win. Some sure thing betting men had money up on the Hilo man, and they acted as if the race was already won before the start. However, the old "Waialua Horse" made every post a winning one, and romped home a winner, much to the disgust of some get-rich-quick men.

The mile walking race between Sullivan and Ayres was exciting enough up to the last lap, when Sullivan simply let himself out and won by twenty yards. The first lap was done in 2 mins. 19 secs.; two laps, 3 mins. 4 secs.; three laps, 4 mins. 35 secs.; four laps 6 mins. 12 secs.; five laps, 7 mins. 51 secs., and the mile in 9 mins. 19 seconds.

Ayres took six seconds longer than Sullivan and was greatly distressed at the finish. The heavy going handicapped the runners.

According to all reports, the Hilo race meeting was marred by the way in which the big match race between Webber and Major Collier ended. The match was for \$2,000 and it was looked forward to with the greatest of interest by everyone.

It appears that there was considerable trouble at the starting post, and no less than four false starts were made. Webber caused most of the break-aways, and on one occasion he bolted for a full mile before his jockey could pull him in.

The many false starts took a lot out of Webber, and in the race proper he quit cold at the three-quarter mile post. Major Collier had no trouble in going on alone and winning.

At first, the race promised a fine,

capped the veteran a lot and he floundered through the mud at the back of the track.

Nigel Jackson publicly challenged the winner of the Kaoo-Tsukamoto race, and Frank Scharsch did the same. It is possible that a fifteen miles race between Jackson, Scharsch and Kaoo may be arranged. Tsukamoto may feel inclined to enter also and the quartet should put up a pretty race. All the arrangements were perfect and the officials did everything in good shape. Jack Scully, who managed the sports meeting, wishes to thank all the officials who took part in the afternoon's fun.

Soccer Games Were Very Close

Although there was a counter attraction at the Athletic Park on Saturday afternoon, a good crowd of soccer fans went out to the League grounds and there saw two good games of football.

In the first match the Punahou defeated the High School by a score of 2 to 1, and the game was exciting right through. The High School scored first through the agency of Frando, who kicked a neat goal. Then Sinclair for the Puns evened up things by booting the sphere through the posts.

Sinclair also saved the game from ending in a draw, and it was he who kicked the second goal for his side.

The play all round was good and the spectators were kept guessing all the time as to which team would win.

The second game, between the Malle Illmas and H. I. Works, was a close affair, and after a fine exhibition of soccer the two teams had to end the match without either side scoring. The ball kept traveling up and down the field in quick order and the game was a very open one. At times it looked as if the Iron Works boys must score for a certainty, and then the Malle would work the ball down the field and see to be on the point of scoring. But the defense of both teams was perfect and no amount of good play could do the scoring trick.

Waialua Horse Races are Good

On the New Year Day the enthusiastic sportsmen and other spectators of Waialua, together with those who came from Honolulu and Wainane, gathered at the Waialua race track and witnessed one of the most exciting races of the year.

The crowd was unusually large, and according to those who were present the race was pulled off with great success. In the program were included horse race, bicycle race, pony race, trotting race, running race and mu's race.

Most of those who took part in the races were Japanese, and, fortunately for them, they won prizes.

The horse races, which were run at different times, were won by "Mokuleia," a horse belonging to S. Ozaki, and by Kenhipuka. The distance was covered in quick time. The pony race, consisting of two entries, was run by Henry Plimer and Ah Chew. This was a half mile race, and won by the former.

In the trotting race there were many runners, including Ah Chew, Medelro, R. W. Holt and Kita, a Japanese. Ah Chew and Holt were declared winners.

The mule race, which was probably the most interesting of all, was very amusing. Holt, Kalona and Antone Souza were the riders of the animals.

When the mules, carrying their riders, had fairly started on their race, they, it is said, commenced to do some bucking exhibition. This startled the riders, which was the cause of laughter from the spectators. Fortunately for them, none of the riders were thrown from their saddles. The race was for three-eighths of a mile, and before the distance had been run the riders were busily engaged in adjusting themselves on the saddles. In this race Kalona was the winner.

There were also bicycle races and a Japanese wrestling match on the grounds. Prizes were awarded to the winners.

Major Collier Wins Big Race

According to all reports, the Hilo race meeting was marred by the way in which the big match race between Webber and Major Collier ended. The match was for \$2,000 and it was looked forward to with the greatest of interest by everyone.

It appears that there was considerable trouble at the starting post, and no less than four false starts were made. Webber caused most of the break-aways, and on one occasion he bolted for a full mile before his jockey could pull him in.

The many false starts took a lot out of Webber, and in the race proper he quit cold at the three-quarter mile post. Major Collier had no trouble in going on alone and winning.

At first, the race promised a fine,

AMUSEMENTS

NOVELTY THEATER
Cor. Nuuanu and Pauahi Streets.

ALL WEEK
The Great

Salome Dance

Introducing the Seven Veiled Dance. Staged under the directions of **HAPPY JACK WALKER**

Miss Jeannette Cooper will introduce this startling New York sensation for the first time in this city.

EMPIRE THEATER
HOTEL STREET

VAUDEVILLE

MOTION PICTURES
Extra Attractions
ANNA GALION
Premier Soprano
MAY WALLACE
The Popular Soubrette
NO INCREASE IN PRICES

THE BONINE

Choicest of
VAUDEVILLE

And the Best Products of the Camera From All Parts of the World.

EVERY EVENING AT 7 O'CLOCK
Admission . . . 10, 15 and 25 Cents

ART THEATER

THE BEST MOVING PICTURES IN THE ISLANDS

"The Factory Girl"

Prices as usual.
10, 15 and 25c. Children 5c.

Park Theater

Fort Street Below Beretania
Moving Pictures
AND
Vaudeville

—Changes—
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY
AND FRIDAY

Honolulu

Athletic Park

J. A. C. vs. DIAMOND HEADS

SUNDAY, JAN. 2, 3:30 P. M.

First Meeting of Major and Minor Leagues.

NEW DANCE HALL
Kukui St., near Nuuanu.

Open every night except Monday and Thursday.

Good Music by Kawaihan Glee Club. Excellent floor arrangement. Admission 10c. Ladies Free.

WAIKIKI INN

"The Finest Bathing on the Beach."
Meals At All Hours.
WINE, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.
W. C. BERGIN, Proprietor.

A couple of good boats were pulled off. Clarence Reynolds, a lightweight, took on Ben de Mello, who is a middleweight, and after ten rounds of stoush the smaller man got the decision.

Sam Hop, the well-known Honolulu sport, boxed four rounds with Tom de Mello, and the go was a lively one from the tap of the gong. The referee's verdict was a draw, but some people thought that Sam had a trifle the best of the go.

There was no hitch in the field sports at Hoolulu Park, and some good records were put up. A real holiday crowd went down to the race track, and visitors from all parts of the big island were in evidence. Apart from the Webber-Collier match, the day was enjoyed and the many events watched with great interest.

People who are all the time talking temperance are usually people who use the most intemperate language. In answer to a letter recently written by one of these, "Harper's Weekly," the great American newspaper, replied as follows:

"Harper's Weekly is by no means as much opposed to beer as you are. It believes that pure beer, properly made and aged, is a much less hurtful beverage for the common run of people than spirits of any kind. We think of beer as an article of diet; you seem to think of it only as an article of riot. Of course it is more dangerous than bread or cheese, or even than meat, but it is not the horror that you think it is. We have known, intimately, persons who drank a little beer at times, who did not seem to be useless. We do not recommend beer as a beverage to anybody. The doctors do, sometimes; that is their office, not ours. But we think that for the common run of people who are not abstainers a little beer is a safer drink than a little whiskey, and a great deal of beer somewhat less dangerous and destructive than a great deal of whiskey. We have always favored the army canteen where beer and light wines were sold in limited quantities as being far less destructive than the bad drinks that soldiers have been getting in bad places, since people who feel as you do got the canteen closed. The results of that action has been to give our army the worst hospital record of any civilized army in the world.—Editor."

While the views of the editor of "Harper's Weekly" are not entirely our own they undoubtedly represent the same views of a temperance man.

When it comes to good beer there is strength and health in every drop and not a bit of harm in a barrel. The beer to drink in Hawaii is

Pilsener
The Beer That's Brewed To Suit The Climate